

A WOMAN'S GREETING TO ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis, President National League Social Purity,
Tells How Prominent Women Would Like to
Meet the Hero.

New York, June 30.—On the arrival of Admiral Dewey I doubt not many prominent women and a great multitude of others will do all in their power to increase the enthusiastic applause being vied to the ears of this modest man of enormous chance.

The least-known women are sometimes most thoughtful and judicious counselors, and there is such a variety of prominent women in this metropolitan country that the reader is not always sure what sort of women are designated by "prominent."

There will be prominent women without number to wait all sorts of applause to the ears of Admiral Dewey, those prominent in social circles, prominent in knowledge conveyed through books, prominent as leaders of public movements, but there will not be one obscure woman nor one prominent woman in my judgment to celebrate Dewey's victorious return after the popular fashion of the day who is a thoughtful, earnest, Christian woman, appreciating the fact that she has received her commission from no less a one than the Redeemer of the world to fight the battle of life with the sword of the spirit bringing peace and good-will to all the children of men.

Scripture.

The innocent must suffer with the guilty, and even I with the humble and great of this present generation must pay the penalty of the national crime committed by Wall street and those outside who have helped on the cruel destruction for vainglory and gain. The Editor will pardon my views.

According to the individual or the nation's opportunity for enlightenment and Christian civilization, so surely shall judgment be meted out. I believe a large majority of the noble and thoughtful womanhood is strictly opposed to physical warfare. The best womanhood would detract nothing from the admiration of a modest man, educated in our best military schools, and now in the regular army, yet it would have hoped another course for him.

If Admiral Dewey shall prove himself what he has been in the past, not allowing his head to be completely turned by all that has been done by the newspaper press and other means to induce him to appear as the great mammoth of the age, the nation will still have reason for greater glory in Dewey's good sense.

I see no reason for placing Admiral



THIS PICTURE IS DESIGNED TO SHOW THE PRETTY COIFFURES OF THE SUMMER WOMEN, BUT OUR ARTIST COULD NOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO SKETCH THE DAINTY, DELICATE FANS ALSO.

DRESSING THE HAIR PRETTILY.

The Part is Disappearing and in
its Place Comes the Large
Round Pompadour.

RIBBONS IN THE HAIR.

A Hint on how to Make Them
Confine the Annoying Little
Side Locks.

HOW TO WEAR A ROSE.

New York, June 30.—There are so many different ways of arranging the hair this summer that it is a girl's own fault if a style which suits her face is not obtained. While the same general fashion of fluffiness prevails, without the middle part, there are yet many ways of adapting the round coiffure to the face. For the broad-faced girl there is the narrow temple wave; for the wedge-faced girl there are the low curls, and for the pudding-face the tall, high-butt arrangement.

An Italian painter once declared that it was impossible to arrange an American girl's hair, adding that his best results were obtained by allowing his sitters to suggest their own style of hair-dressing.

The American girl, with her piquant face, forms a type of beauty distinctively her own, and her hair-dressing must be also distinctive.

Strangely enough, the coiffure, which this year is new on this side the water and was the invention of a New York girl, is called the Beatrice, after an English Princess. The Beatrice is parted upon the right side with waves forming at each side of the part. Upon the left side the hair is dressed over a very small flat pompadour. All the hair is drawn to the crown of the head,



BOYS' TROUSERS ARE MADE OF
HEAVY PIQUE, COARSE DUCK
AND STOUT DENIM IN ALL
COLORS FOR EVERY-
DAY WEAR.

where it is twisted in a knot with a ribbon tastefully run through it and tied in a bow at the top.

RIBBON TRIMMINGS.
Ribbons play an important part in the hair-dressing of the summer girl. They are used to complete and to assist the coiffure, a necessary thing in these days of uncertainty as to coils.

They catch the hair and keep it from tumbling down. And these, with the ribbons, hold it secure.

A very cunning way to confine the flying side locks is by means of small ribbons which are tied around the locks. These little flying love-locks are first curled, then a very narrow ribbon is tied around them in a small bow.

The twisting of ribbon through the coil is not as simple a matter as it looks. The hair is first tied upon the crown of the head and is twisted into a knot. The ribbon is drawn through the knot with the fingers, after which it is twisted and tied, ending in stiff loops and ends.

The Miss Grant coiffure is so named because the young woman who will

soon become a Russian Princess, much affects it. To arrange the Miss Grant coiffure the hair must be very free from oiliness. The front and sides and back are parted off. The middle hair is now drawn into a big knot on top of the head and the remainder of the hair is pulled up and pinned at the knot. The waves are done afterward. The tongs are heated and are thrust into the loose hair, making deep waves all over the head. A very large, white rose is worn by Miss Grant. The rose is set in the hair directly alongside the knot in such a way as to present its full-blown face to the front.

The Princess of Pless, who is the most beautiful young woman in England, or in Germany, which is her adopted home as the wife of an officer in the German army, still maintains the curly coiffure. Her hair is cut short as deep as the old-fashioned half-head bang, and is also short at the sides and back. The hair is drawn loosely to the crown of the head and is twisted just once around the head in such a way as to do this the hair must be kept short.

The ribbon plays an important part in this Pless coiffure, for it is used as a finish. It is tied around the hair in such a way that the bow comes at the back, and one of the points of beauty is the rich contrast between the dark bow and the blonde hair of the Princess.

The Curzon coiffure could not be worn by any less beautiful woman, for it is trying in its regularity. A very large, round pompadour is fastened upon the head in such a way as to make an immense roll around the face. After the hair is drawn over the pompadour it is twisted into a flat figure 8 at the back. Above the twisted hair, an ornament which may be a bow of the finest point lace. Lady Curzon wears a star just over her forehead, thus calling attention to a very beautiful feature.

The big pompadour should never be worn by a woman who has a large head. One of the first requisites of perfect hair is that the head be small. Women who are gifted with large heads should never allow the hair to grow very long, as it makes the head too large. A coil consisting of only one turn of the hair is much more becoming to a large head than an immense weight of braids and puffs.

The Watteau is very pretty for the narrow-faced, rather fragile beauty. The back of the Watteau is composed of a series of puffs running from the nape of the neck to the crown of the head. These puffs lie with great regularity upon the head. To relieve the plainness it is the fashion now to dress these puffs with a spray of roses with their leaves. The sides of the Watteau are very high and the ears are almost completely hidden. If the hair is very stiff the side puffs can be managed without a roll. But if the hair has lately been shampooed it will require a stiff base, over which the hair is twisted.

Whenever possible, the hair should be arranged to cover the ears. So very few women have ideal ears that it is dangerous to risk giving them prominence. Brushing the hair back severely from the ears is nearly always ugly, and it is a fortunate style which allows the little love-locks to curl around the face.

To keep the hair waving these mid-summer days is a question which well may puzzle the summer women. A French hair-dresser has solved the problem, and for the last two summers his customers have been only those who visited him for his waves. His secret exposed is this: The hair was first wet with alcohol and allowed to dry. It was then brushed quickly over with a brush dipped in rich perfume, the best extracts being used. The customer could take her choice of her perfume, rose and violet being the most popular.

Then, while the hair was still damp, the tongs were applied. The tiny tongs were used first, but they were gradually exchanged for larger ones until a size as large as a silver quarter was used. In this way natural waves were imitated, small near the face and large as the hair grew longer. The hair-dresser held each wave one whole minute, or long enough for the patron to count sixty. As the tongs were slipped out he swept behind them a hard, stiff wave which was warranted to lie in place three days, no matter how hot the weather.

WOMEN SAILORS.

In only one country have women so far "emancipated" themselves from old customs as to become sailors before the mast. In the navy of Scandinavia they are much-war women. They share the same perils and have only the same privileges as the men.

Whether the woman on board is the wife of the captain or the commonest sailor, she is compelled by the Government to do the work of a man before the mast.

Women pilots are also a usual thing in the navy of both the Scandinavian and Danish Governments. They sail far out to sea for the purpose of meeting the incoming ships, and conduct them to port as safely as do male pilots. Old and experienced Scandinavian ship captains say that women make good pilots and are to be preferred to men, in that they have more patience and are not so liable, through impatience, to dash a ship on the rocks.

GOTHAM'S RICHEST YOUNG MATRON.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor's Remark-
able Traits are Making High
Society Wonder.

"It is the metamorphosis of a woman," so said the Chaperone the other day as she saw Mrs. John Jacob Astor strolling through Central Park with her son; "once she was a society queen, but now—"

There is a story current in New York society that, exactly one year ago, an arrangement was made in the Astor family, or, as more plebeian folks would express it, a bargain was struck. This it was that, hereafter, Mr. and Mrs. Astor should go their separate ways. Or, as that expression has been misconstrued into a meaning not pleasant, another form must be used. They agreed to agree upon a different line of life and action from that which they had hitherto known. Hereafter Mr. Astor was to follow his natural bent of literature and progress and Mrs. Astor was to take to her household, the two uniting when the day's work was done. Not an uncommon arrangement for the working man, but unusual in the millionaire's life.

A WAR HUSBAND.
The upshot of it was that Mr. Astor immediately enlisted for the Spanish war. He went to Cuba and served with distinction, and while he was working importantly on this continent he sent his money to work at Manila. Out of his own funds he equipped the Astor Battery, and when he was too busy to superintend it from the South, his wife attended to matters here.

Meanwhile society, which had been accustomed to its thousand dollar dinners semi-weekly, began to wonder. Then Mrs. Astor told them! She explained that she did not care to entertain while her husband was fighting; and as for the autumn, neither her husband nor her son had been very well; and she intended to take both abroad for the winter!

Now it is summer time again and Mrs. Astor is home, but society sees little of the young couple. With a quiet persistence they have gone to work to live a life of their own and society is watching and asking "How will it end?" It feels pretty certain that they will get tired of this home philanthropy.

Philanthropy was defined by Carlisle as giving some good thing to a person in need. In these days of high running society tides there is scarcely a home or a husband that is not in need of this philanthropy, and young Mrs. Astor has set to work to fill such a need in her own home.

The young woman who is making herself talked about in at least two cities was born in Philadelphia about 1870. In telling a pretty woman's story a year to the good is no harm. She was the daughter of Edward Shippen Willing, and was christened Ava Louise Willing.

Miss Willing was of the proudest Philadelphia family, none too rich for respectability and far too poor for vulgarity. The Quaker City has many such families whose women would never on any account wear the extreme of style nor spend too much money.

When young Astor came to woo he was received with some distrust, for New York is not as good as Philadelphia, but he and his money won, and in 1891 they were married early in the year.

A boy came along that year, and upon this child, Barton Willing Astor,

with his expenditures as a young blood of Gotham his present outlay is nothing. He could truthfully advise the grocer's clerk that it is cheaper to get married than to stay single.

The young matron's economy showed itself in the furnishing of Ferncliffe, the lovely family country seat at Rhinebeck. Rather than hire an orchestra for her house parties she purchased an automatic piano which plays all the operas and popular airs. She refurnished only when necessary, and year after year deferred making any improvements on Ferncliffe. "We are gone so much," she said to a shop keeper who pressed a tapestry upon her, "and Ferncliffe is so nicely furnished. It needs nothing."

The same shop keeper said to her one day, "Why do you purchase any more of that drapery? You have 300 yards of it in your house now."

"Because it is the only drapery you have for \$3," said she, "and I will not pay over \$3 a yard for a hanging."

The tale of her chair covers is a true one. Desiring to cover her drawing-room chairs with shrouds for the summer, she ordered the covers cut and sent home, with one as a pattern. "The maids can make them up," said she, so saying about \$100.

Society still claimed her largely, but she did not allow it to draw her husband's dollars from him. Throwing open her home into that of her mother-in-law, she arranged matters so that balls and dinners were joint ones, paid largely from the elderly purse.

Now since the change it is said that Mrs. Astor will live quietly at Ferncliffe all summer with her son, taking a few weeks off in Newport at the cottage of her mother-in-law, but there will be no large entertainments. Mr. Astor has another book to write and the young wife will keep the house quiet.

In her girlhood Mrs. Astor was the



A VERY STATELY WAY OF WEARING THE HAIR DESIGNED TO
GIVE HEIGHT TO A SHORT WOMAN.

all the funds of the family have been expended. The young matron brought very economical ideas with her from Philadelphia, but upon the boy she has shown no stint. He has the most expensive play-houses, the most elaborate little stable, and the biggest kennels of any eight-year-old boy in existence.

Toward herself Mrs. Astor has been exceedingly close. She has so carefully husbanded her husband's fortune that

it has positively suffered nothing from the ownership of a family. Compared best pistol shot of Philadelphia. To this she added tennis, and she is now a golfing expert. She was about to compete with Beatrix Hoyt, but was prevented from doing so last fall by the crowds that gathered at Ardley-on-the-Hudson to see her play. When she saw the multitude of spectators she withdrew at the desire of her husband.



OUR READERS HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SEEING HERE A VERY LIFELIKE PICTURE OF MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR, AS SKETCHED BY THE FAMOUS ARTIST, MAX ALDER, OF NEW YORK.

NO WAR FOR HER.
Physical warfare with the instruments of barbarism has never settled any point of difference between individuals or governments since the Prince of Peace assumed human form in his example for man.

Whatever has been accomplished has simply proven the victorious army to be the best armed, possessing the most destructive implements, to occupy the best vantage ground, or, in a few words, to be the cruellest bully of the two conflicting armies.

Yet, as a man, Dewey's record is that of a well-balanced, modest, well-poised manhood. He has bravely declared that he merited little, but that he had great opportunity. His combatants had no fleet compared with his. I say this, knowing that many will not agree with me.

As a nation we have much to be proud of in Admiral Dewey, but our demonstration would be more in keeping with our pretensions if, instead of investing the moneys gathered for the destructive celebration at the coming of Dewey it could be placed where it would create employment for every man and woman with no means or opportunity to earn a respectable living.

Every church in New York and throughout the United States and in our neighboring country, Canada, should be thrown open to the masses, especially to the army and navy for self-abnegation.

Every person living under this Government would do well to keep the day as one of fasting and prayer, lest their cup of iniquity be filled to overflowing in view of our late war upon the weak and defenseless.

BETTER HAVE PEACE.
I believe this Government is bringing retribution in the lines predicted in

A FAMOUS WOMAN REFORMER WHO HAS WORKED IN HARMONY
WITH THOUSANDS OF CELEBRATED MEN FROM WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT OF THE PAST GENERATION TO THE MARQUIS
OF QUEENSBURY, OF THE PRESENT DAY.



ELIZABETH GRANNIS, ONE OF THE FAMOUS WOMEN NOW
AWAY MRS. GRANNIS WROTE AN ARTICLE FOR
OUR WOMEN READERS.